

54

CA' THE EWES TO THE KNOWS.

A favourite old Scots Song
As Sung at the
EDINBURGH CONCERT
Set for the
Voice, Piano-Forte, Violin, or German Flute

Price 6d.

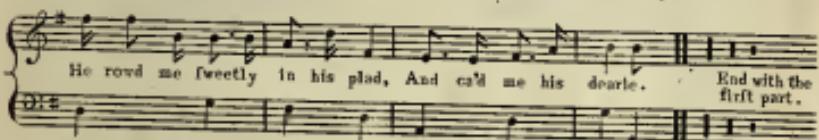
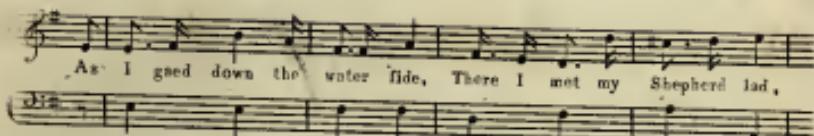
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Long Lane, Southwark London, where may be had, all the Scots Music original set's &c.
Instruments Bought & Sold, Lent out on hire &c. See Watlen's Catalogue.

Moderato

Ca' the Ewes to the Knows, Ca' them whare the Heather grows;

Ca' them whare the Burnie rows, My bonnie dearie.

End.



(3)

Will ye gang down the water tide
 And see the waves so sweetly glide,
 Beneath the hazels spreading wide,
 The Moon it shines so clearly.
 Cho: Ca' the Ewes &c.

(4)

I was bred up at nae sic School,
 My Shepherd lad, to play the fool,
 And a' the day to sit in dool,
 And nae body to see me.
 Cho: Ca' the Ewes &c.

(5)

Ye fall get gowns and ribbons meet,
 Cauf leather shoes upon your feet,
 And in my arms ye'll lie and sleep,
 And ye fall be my dearie.
 Cho: Ca' the Ewes &c.

(6)

If y'll but stand to what ye've said,
 I'll gang wi' you, my Shepherd lad,
 And ye may row me in your plaid,
 And I fall be your dearie.
 Cho: Ca' the Ewes &c.

(7)

While waters wimple to the sea;
 While day blinks in the hift sic hie;
 Till clay could death fall blin' my e'e,
 Ye fall be my dearie.
 Cho: Ca' the Ewes &c.